

JULY

12¢



NO. 7

PDC



**IN THIS ISSUE:**  
THE SHADOW  
BATTLES  
THE INVULNERABLE  
"BRUTE"

# THE SHADOW

?!... MY HYPNOTISM  
COULDN'T STOP YOU!  
BRUTE FORCE CAN'T,  
EITHER!... WHAT CAN  
STOP THE BRUTE ?!..

NOTHING! HA, HA!  
AND THAT'S WHAT  
YOU ARE NOW,  
SHADOW...  
NOTHING! KNOW  
SOMETHING? YOU'RE  
WASHED UP!  
HA, HA, HA!

FOR YEARS, CRIMINALS HAVE CRINGED AND WHISPERED AMONG THEMSELVES OF THE HOPELESSNESS OF COMBATTING THE SHADOW, MYSTERIOUS FIGURE OF DARKNESS WHO STALKS AND DEFEATS EVIL MEN EVERYWHERE! BUT SUDDENLY S-D DAY ARRIVES... SHADOW DOOM DAY... AS THE MOST TREMENDOUS Foe THE DARK AVENGER HAS EVER TANGLED WITH, HURTLES INTO ACTION AND MAKES THE MIGHTY SHADOW UNEXPECTEDLY LOOK LIKE... A MERE SHADOW OF HIMSELF! YES, ALONG COMES AN AWESOME ARCH-VILLAIN WHO LAUGHS AT THE MYSTIC MARVELS OF THE SHADOW AND IS UNAFFECTED BY THEM! MEET NOW, THE TOWERING, TREMENDOUSLY STRONG MAN OF MENACE KNOWN AS... THE BRUTE! SEE WHAT ASTONISHINGLY HAPPENS WHEN...

**The SHADOW BATTLES...THE BRUTE!**



AT A \$1,000 PER PLATE CHARITY BANQUET, IN NEW YORK...

STOP STUFFING YOUR BELLIES, TYCOONS! WALLETS ON THE TABLES, PLEASE... OR ME AND MY BOYS WILL FEED YOU LEAD FOR DESSERT!



AWP! THIS IS OUT-RAGEOUS!

DROP THOSE GUNS, HOODS! YOUR OVERPOWERING, AND TAKING THE PLACES OF THE GENUINE WAITERS, WAS AN INSPIRATION... THAT'LL JAIL YOU!



IT'S THE SHADOW! GUN HIM DOWN!

57 INEFFECTIVE...

WEP! A WHOLE ARMY OF COPS... POURING IN! THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS, BOYS! WE HAVEN' GOT A CHANCE!



THAT'S BETTER!

AN INSTANT AFTERWARD...

HUH? ALL THE COPS ARE V-VANISHING!

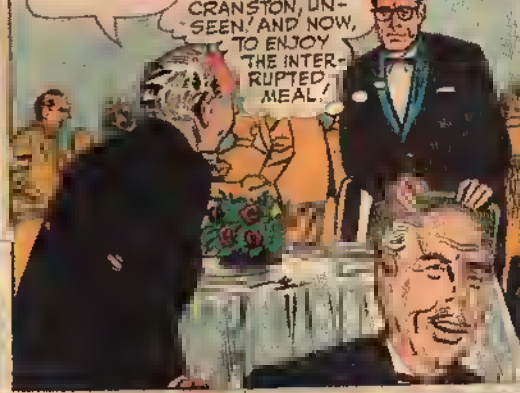


THEY WERE HYPNOTIC ILLUSIONS, CREATED BY ME!... SOMEONE CALL THE REAL POLICE AND KEEP THESE CHARACTERS COVERED!

AND WHEN THE LAW-MEN ARRIVE...

THE SHADOW VANISHED LIKE A GHOST, CRANSTON!

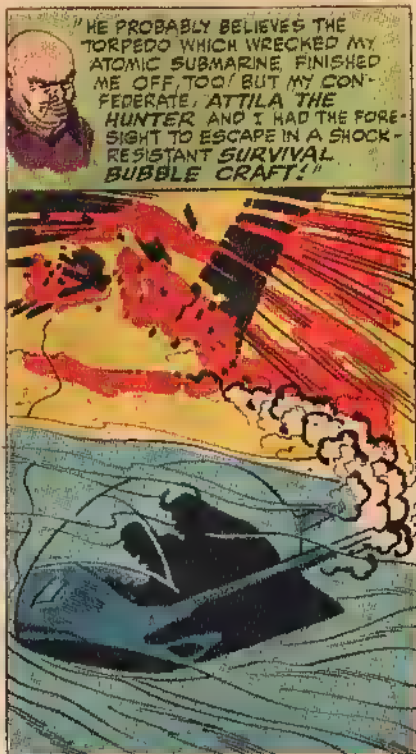
ACTUALLY, I'VE SWITCHED FROM THE SHADOW BACK TO MY SECRET IDENTITY OF LAMONT CRANSTON, UN-SEEN! AND NOW, TO ENJOY THE INTERRUPTED MEAL!



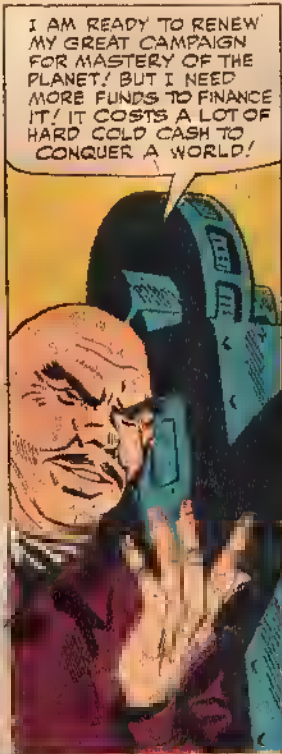
AT THAT VERY INSTANT, HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY ON A FANTASTIC ISLAND EMPIRE, ANOTHER MAN LAUGHS... IRONICALLY, HE IS... SHIWAN KHAN, RUTH-LESS DESCENDANT OF GENGHIS KHAN, WHO PLOTS TO RULE THE WORLD!

HA, HA, HAA -AAA! MY VILE FOE, THE SHADOW, THINKS I'M DESTROYED... THE FOOL!





"HE PROBABLY BELIEVES THE TORPEDO WHICH WRECKED MY ATOMIC SUBMARINE FINISHED ME OFF, TOO! BUT MY CONFEDERATE, ATILA THE HUNTER, AND I HAD THE FORE-SIGHT TO ESCAPE IN A SHOCK-RESISTANT SURVIVAL BUBBLE CRAFT!"



I AM READY TO RENEW MY GREAT CAMPAIGN FOR MASTERY OF THE PLANET! BUT I NEED MORE FUNDS TO FINANCE IT! IT COSTS A LOT OF HARD COLD CASH TO CONQUER A WORLD!



YOU UNDERLINGS ARE THE MOST FANATICAL OF MY FOLLOWERS! FIGHT EACH OTHER! TO THE WINNER WILL GO THE **HIGHEST OF ALL CONCEIVABLE SUBLINE HONORS!**



HA, HA, HA! PHYSICAL MARVELS, ALL OF THEM! HOW EAGERLY THEY BATTLE ONE ANOTHER TO SEEK THE INFINITE JOY OF MY IMPERIAL FAVOR! BUT ONLY ONE CAN WIN! WHO SHALL IT BE??



SOON... I HAVE BESTED THE OTHERS EASILY! AND NOW, THAT **REWARD** YOU PROMISED, MOST EXALTED ONE!

FIRST, DON THIS COSTUME!

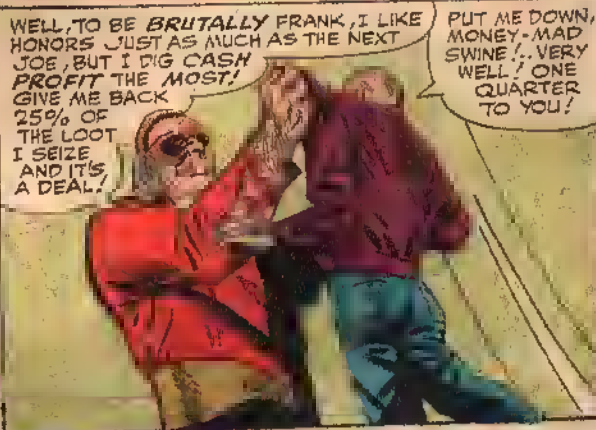
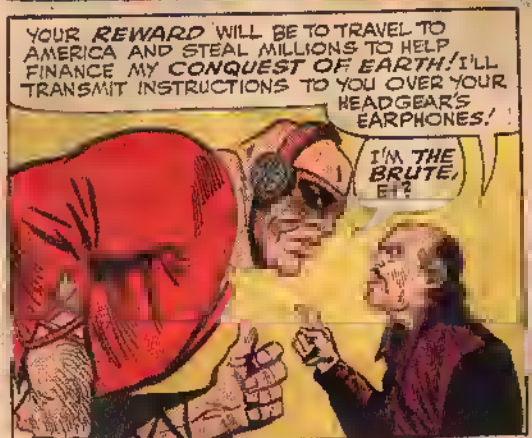
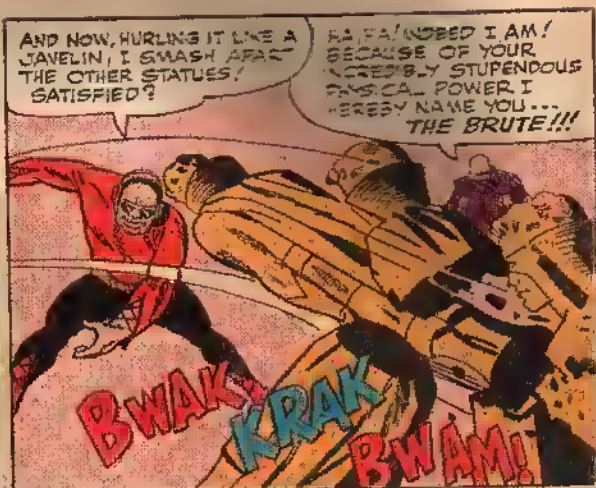
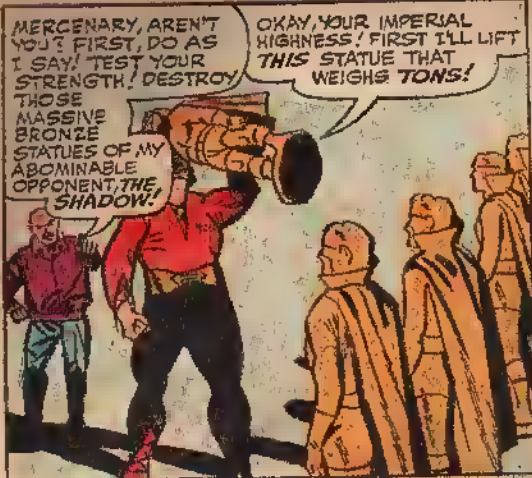


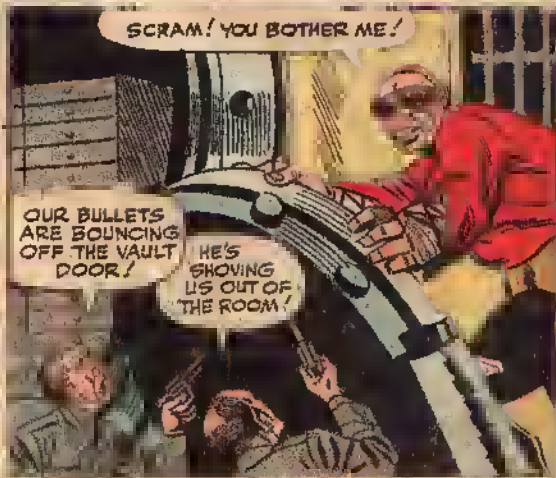
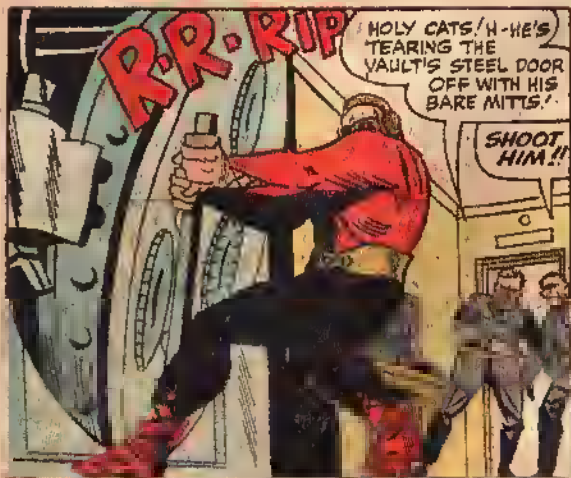
PRESENTLY...

AND NOW, I SHINE MY **GROWTH RAY** UPON YOU! HA, HA! YOU ARE NOW NOT ONLY **DOUBLING** IN SIZE, BUT YOUR STRENGTH IS BEING **MAGNIFIED** MANY, MANY TIMES OVER!

SPLENDID! SPLendid! BUT THE **REWARD** YOU PROMISED!! THE **RE-WARD!!**









MEANWHILE, ON **SHIWAN KHAN'S** DISTANT STRONG-  
HOLD...

THE BRUTE  
IS DOING  
EXCELLENTLY!

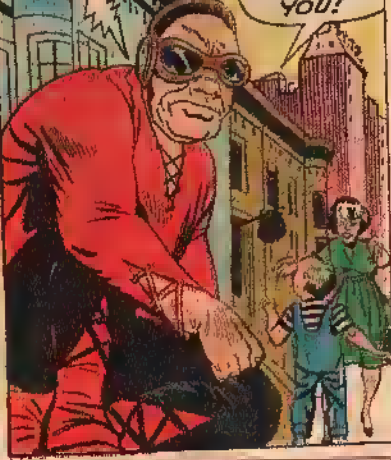
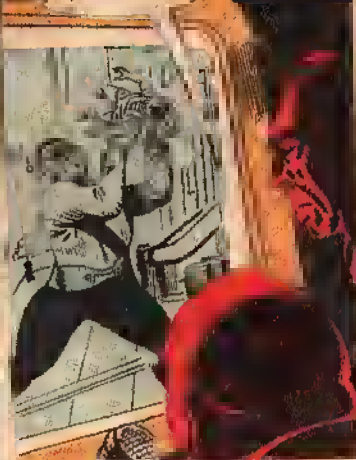
? ... HE'S  
PUTTING  
DOWN HIS  
BAG OF  
LOOT...

... AND HE'S RACING IN AND  
CATCHING A BABY THAT FELL  
OUT OF A WINDOW! WHAT IS  
HE? A **SUPER-CROOK** OR  
A **SUPER-HERO**?

I'LL STRAIGHTEN OUT  
THE ACCURSED  
DOG!

**KHAN TO THE  
BRUTE!** DON'T  
DO GOOD  
DEEDS! STICK TO  
INFAMOUS  
SKULDUGGERY!  
THAT'S AN  
ORDER!

LISTEN,  
**KHAN!**  
NOBODY  
ORDERS  
THE BRUTE  
AROUND AND  
THAT  
INCLUDES  
YOU!



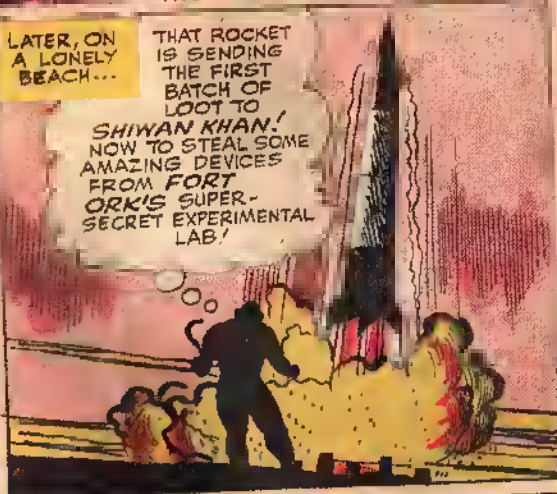
I'M SWIPING MILLIONS, SO  
LAY OFF! IF I GOT A  
TEENSY-WEENSY GRAIN  
OF HUMANITY IN ME,  
THAT'S MY PROBLEM,  
NOT YOURS! OVER  
AND OUT!

LOUT!!! YOU'LL  
PAY DEARLY FOR  
DEFYING  
THE MIGHTY  
KHAN!



LATER, ON  
A LONELY  
BEACH...

THAT ROCKET  
IS SENDING  
THE FIRST  
BATCH OF  
LOOT TO  
**SHIWAN KHAN!**  
NOW TO STEAL SOME  
AMAZING DEVICES  
FROM **FORT  
ORK'S** SUPER-  
SECRET EXPERIMENTAL  
LAB!

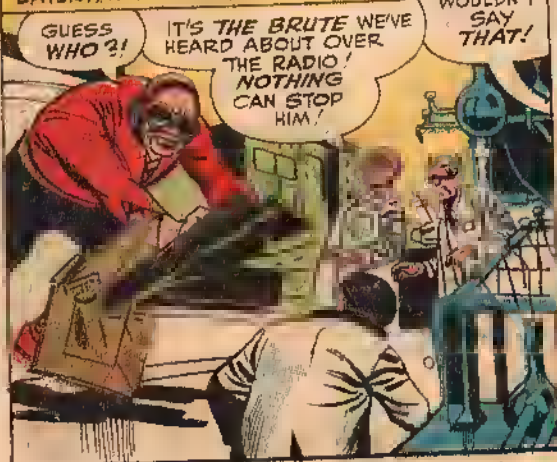


LATER, AT YOU-KNOW-WHERE...

GUESS  
WHO?!

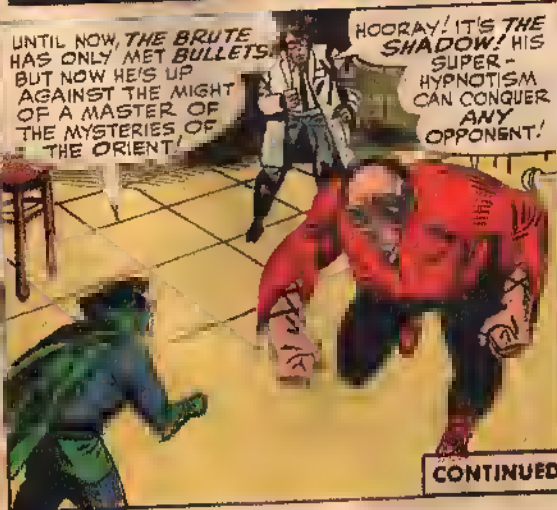
IT'S THE BRUTE WE'VE  
HEARD ABOUT OVER  
THE RADIO! NOTHING  
CAN STOP  
HIM!

OH, I  
WOULDN'T  
SAY  
THAT!



UNTIL NOW, THE BRUTE  
HAS ONLY MET BULLETS!  
BUT NOW HE'S UP  
AGAINST THE MIGHT  
OF A MASTER OF  
THE MYSTERIES OF  
"THE ORIENT!"

HOORAY! IT'S THE  
**SHADOW!** HIS  
SUPER-  
HYPNOTISM  
CAN CONQUER  
ANY  
OPPONENT!



CONTINUED



I COMMAND YOU TO STOP!!

THE BRUTE HAS HALTED!

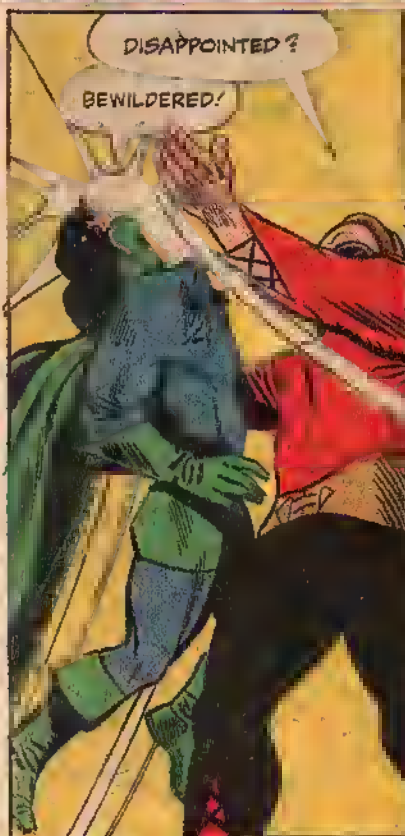


YOU ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST MY HYPNOTIC MIGHT! YOU ARE HELPLESS... HELPLESS! LOOK INTO MY EYES! DEEPER! DEEPER! DEEPER! DEEPER STILL! STILL DEEPER! AND DEEPER AND DEEPER AND...



..EVEN MORE DEEP... YEPP!

(GASP) I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE BRUTE HASN'T BEEN RENDERED POWERLESS BY THE SHADOW! WAS HE SHAMMING? HE'S FIGHTING BACK NOW, LIKE A MAD ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION!

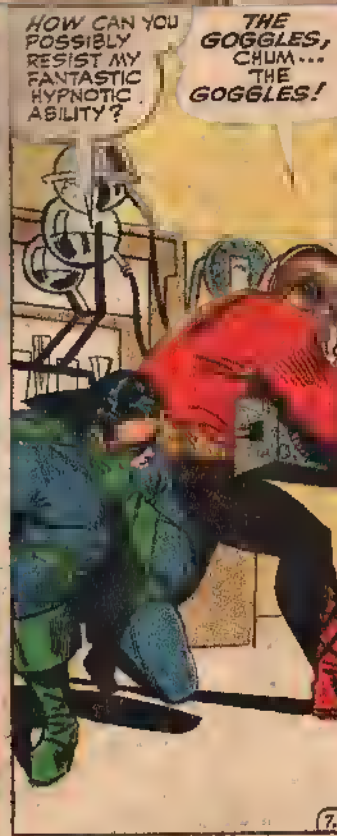


DISAPPOINTED?  
BEWILDERED!



WHY DON'T YOU GO SHADOW-BOX WITH YOURSELF, SHADOW, WHILE I STEAL THESE INVALUABLE DEVICES!

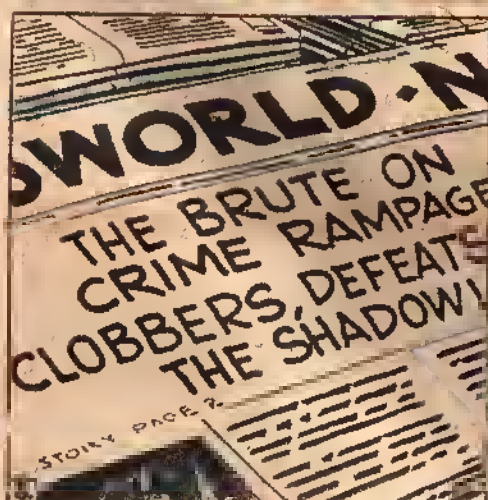
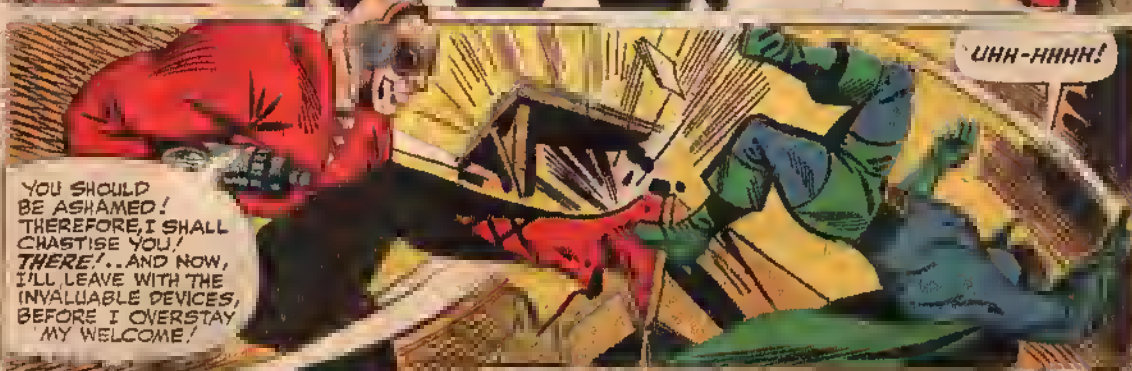
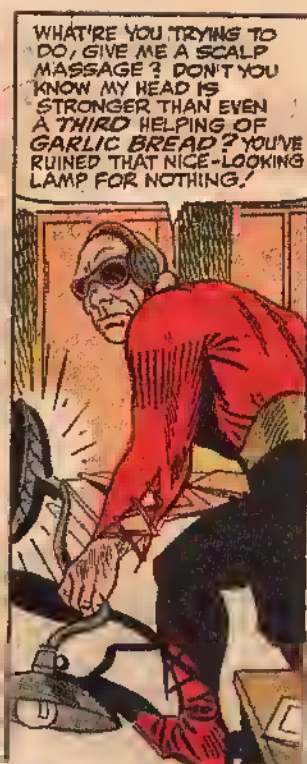
OO-OOLPH!



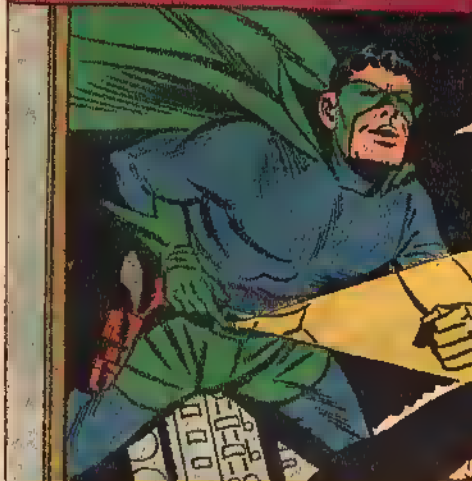
HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY RESIST MY FANTASTIC HYPNOTIC ABILITY?

THE GOGGLES, CHUM... THE GOGGLES!





# THE SHADOW



LYING IN WAIT FOR YOU, **BRUTE!** YOU'RE SO MIGHTY, I'VE HAD TO DEVELOP **NEW FIGHTING METHODS!** HAVE A SUPER-POWERED BLAST FROM MY BELT-BUCKLE'S **POWER-BEAM,** YOU OVER-SIZED **ULTRA-CROOK!!!**

HUH? WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN THE **PROJECT 2** STORAGE CLOSET, **SHADOW?** OOF!!

**THE BRUTE** CAME... HE SAW **THE SHADOW,** AND HE CONQUERED HIM, TEMPORARILY! BUT A BASIC LAW OF SURVIVAL IS TO ADAPT AND IMPROVE YOURSELF SO YOU CAN SURMOUNT ANY AND ALL OBSTACLES! AND SO THE FAMED **DARK AVENGER,** DISCOVERING HIS MIGHTY HYPNOTIC ABILITY CANNOT BEST THE MASSIVE PLUNDERER, QUICKLY DEVELOPS BRAND-NEW FIGHTING DEVICES TO COPE WITH THE SAVAGE MENACE OF **THE BRUTE!** READ ON, FOR EXPLOSIVE ACTION GALORE, AND THRILL TO THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT OF...

**THE SHADOW'S AMAZING NEW WEAPONS!**

NEXT EVENING...

AND **AW-AAAY** IT GOES! IF **KHAN** DOESN'T WANT TO USE THOSE STOLEN SCIENTIFIC DEVICES HIMSELF, HE CAN ALWAYS **SELL** THEM TO SOME ENEMY OF AMERICA'S, FOR BIG MONEY!

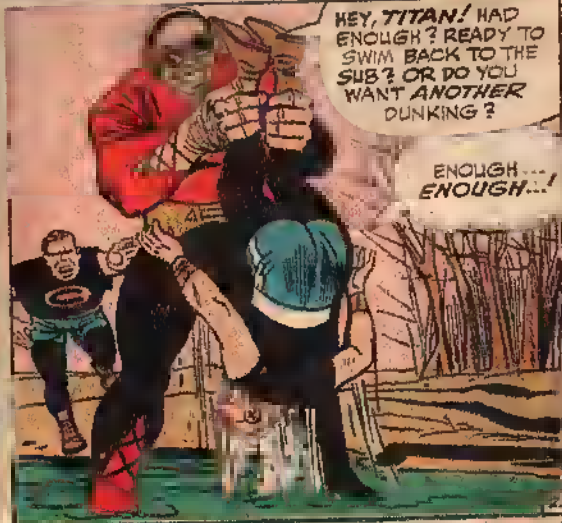


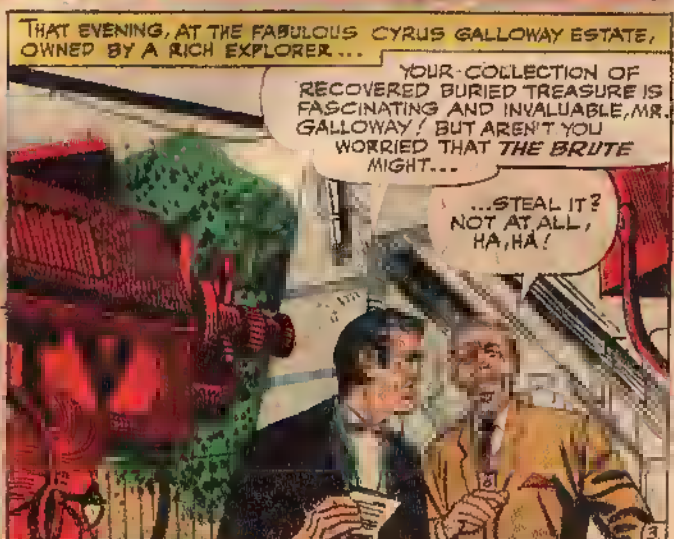
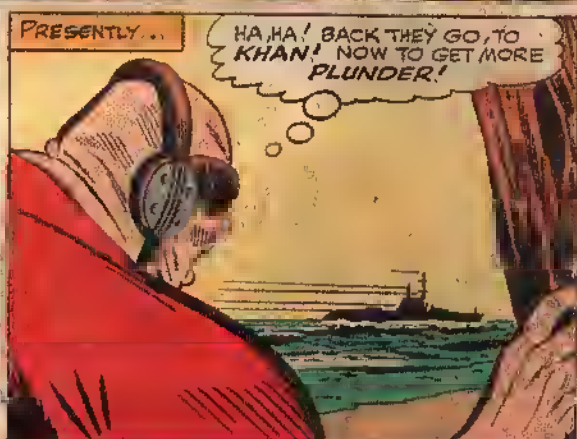
**SHIWAN KHAN** TO **THE BRUTE!** REPORT TO "**BEACH X**"... AS DESIGNATED IN YOUR CODE INDOCTRINATION... FOR AN IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENT!

I'LL GO! IT HAD BETTER **BE** IMPORTANT!











MY ESTATE IS WELL PROTECTED! IN ADDITION, I HEREBY ANNOUNCE I'LL GIVE \$100,000 TO CHARITY IF **THE SHADOW** FOILS ANY SUCH ATTEMPT!

CLEVER! **THE SHADOW** CAN DEFEAT **THE BRUTE** IF ANYONE CAN!



IN THE TOWN HOUSE OF LAMONT CRANSTON ...

THAT FOOL GALLOWAY IS PRACTICALLY INVITING **THE BRUTE** TO ATTACK! FORTUNATELY, I'VE HAD TIME TO PERFECT MEANS WHEREBY I MAY BE ABLE TO DEFEAT **THE BRUTE**!



MEANWHILE ...

YIIIIII! THAT GIANT HEAD ...

IT'S ... **THE BRUTE**!!! HE W-WAS BENT DOWN AND LOOKING IN THROUGH OUR WINDOW AT OUR TELEVISION SET! HE'S L-LEAVING NOW!



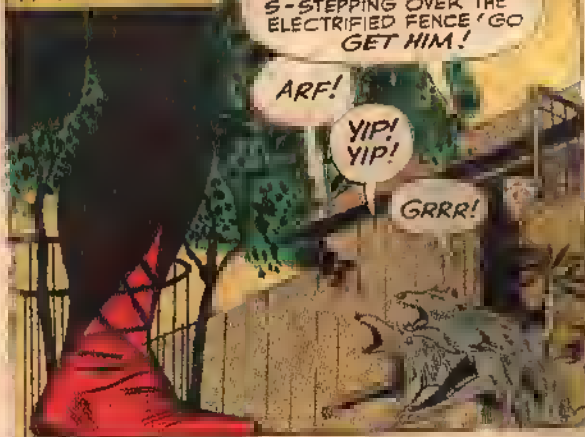
A LITTLE LATER ...

**THE BRUTE**!!! HE'S S-STEPPING OVER THE ELECTRIFIED FENCE! GO GET HIM!

ARF!

YIP!  
YIP!

GRRR!



LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, MUTTS?



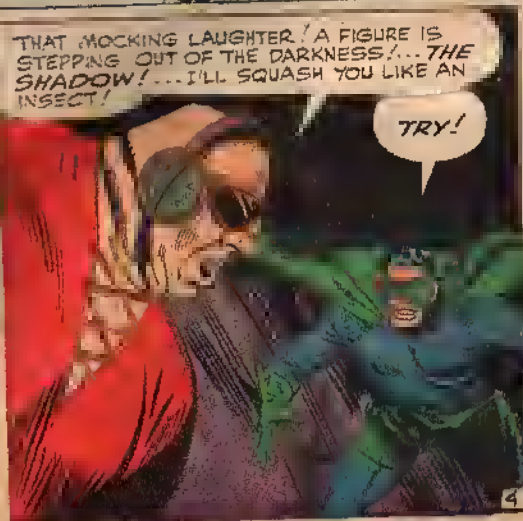
THERE! THAT'LL HOLD YOU! AND NOW FOR GALLOWAY'S TREASURES!

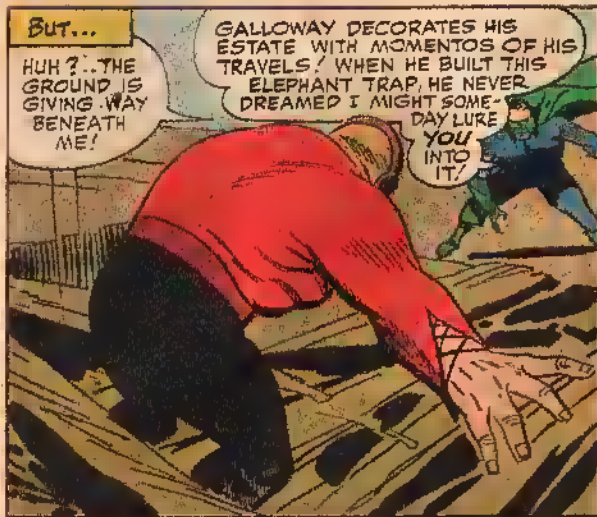
HA, HA,  
HAAA-  
AAA!



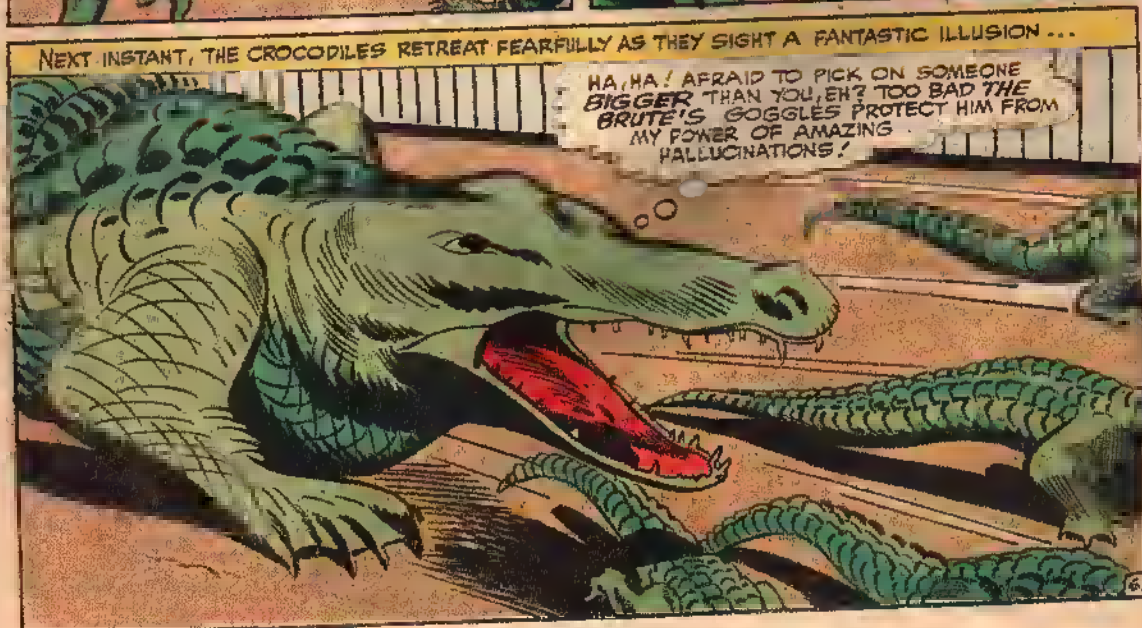
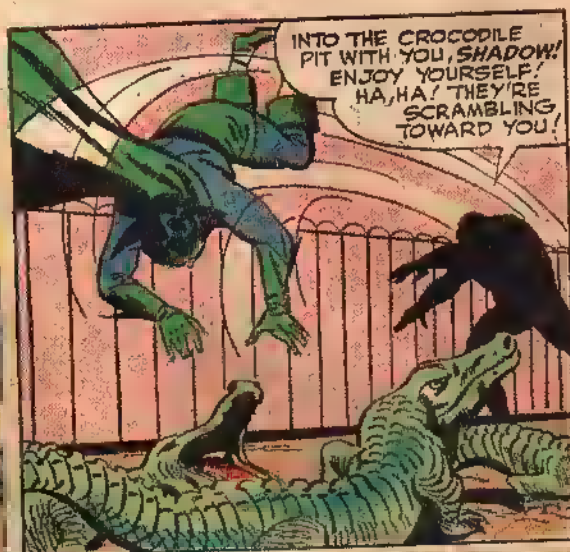
THAT MOCKING LAUGHTER! A FIGURE IS STEPPING OUT OF THE DARKNESS! ... **THE SHADOW**! ... I'LL SQUASH YOU LIKE AN INSECT!

TRY!



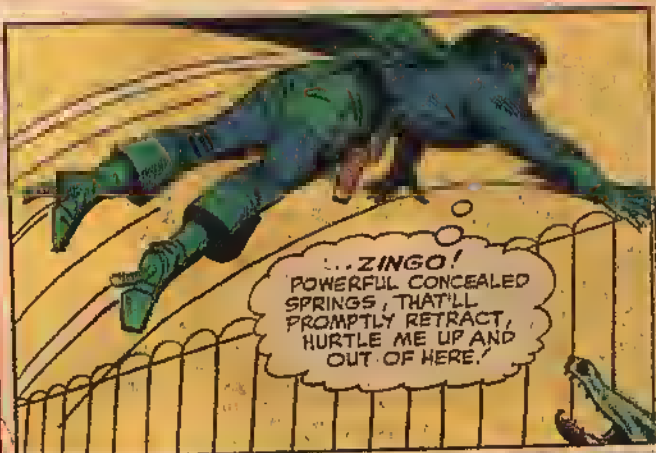








NOW TO GET  
OUT OF THIS  
PIT AND RENEW  
ACQUAINTANCES  
WITH **THE BRUTE!**  
I PRESS THE TOES  
OF MY BOOTS  
TOGETHER,  
AND...

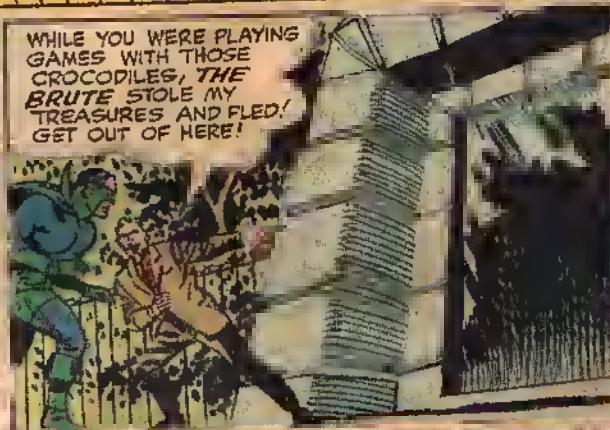


...ZINGO!  
POWERFUL CONCEALED  
SPRINGS, THAT'LL  
PROMPTLY RETRACT,  
HURTLE ME UP AND  
OUT OF HERE!



QUICK, GALLOWAY! WHERE'S  
**THE BRUTE?** LET ME  
AT HIM!!

SOME  
CRUSADING HERO  
YOU ARE!



WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING  
GAMES WITH THOSE  
CROCODILES, **THE  
BRUTE** STOLE MY  
TREASURES AND FLED!  
GET OUT OF HERE!



"THIS IS **THE SHADOW!**  
HA-HAAA-HAAAA!  
WHO KNOWS  
WHAT EVIL  
LURKS IN THE  
HEARTS OF  
MEN? ONLY  
**THE SHADOW**  
KNOWS!"  
PHOOIE!  
OFF MY  
PROPERTY!



NOW TO MELT BACK INTO THE  
SHADOWS... AND GET OUT  
OF HERE BEFORE I'M  
THROWN OUT! CAN'T  
BLAME GALLOWAY FOR  
FEELING I LET HIM DOWN!  
BUT I'LL FIGHT **THE BRUTE**  
AGAIN! AND NEXT  
TIME...!



LATER, AS A MISSILE ALIGHTS  
ON KHAN'S ISLE...

HA, HA! THIS RICH PLUNDER  
FROM GALLOWAY'S ESTATE IS  
NOW **MINE!** HOW  
BRILLIANT OF ME TO HAVE  
SENT **THE BRUTE** TO  
AMASS SUCH PRICELESS  
BAUBLES FOR ME.



PRESENTLY, IN NEW YORK...

THAT BELT-BUZZER  
SIGNAL! ONE OF MY  
AGENTS WANTS TO  
CONTACT ME!

AGENT  
29-F  
REPORTING!  
THE BRUTE  
HAS BEEN  
SEEN HEAD-  
ING TOWARD  
THE GOVERN-  
MENT'S  
SUPER-SECRET  
FUTURO-  
LAB!

THANKS,  
29-F!

THAT'S  
WHERE  
"PROJECT  
Z" IS  
STORED...  
A TRANS-  
MUTATION  
DEVICE THAT  
CAN CREATE  
DIAMONDS OR  
GOLD! IN THE  
WRONG HANDS...!

SHORTLY, AT THE FUTURO-LAB...

YOU CAN  
TALK...

HEY! THE BRUTE!!!

AS WELL AS  
SEE, GUARDS! MY  
CONGRATULATIONS!

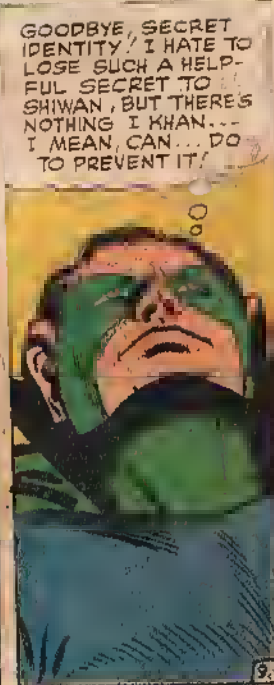
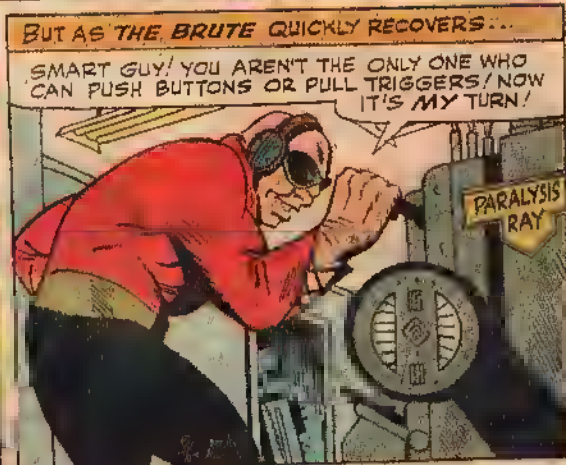
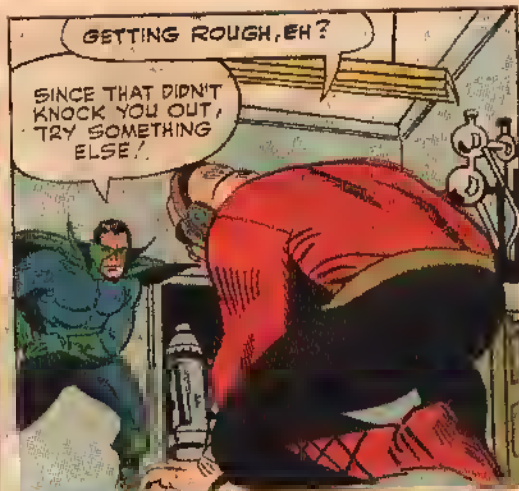
NOW GO TO SLEEP!  
PLEASANT DREAMS!  
HA, HA!

UHH-HH!

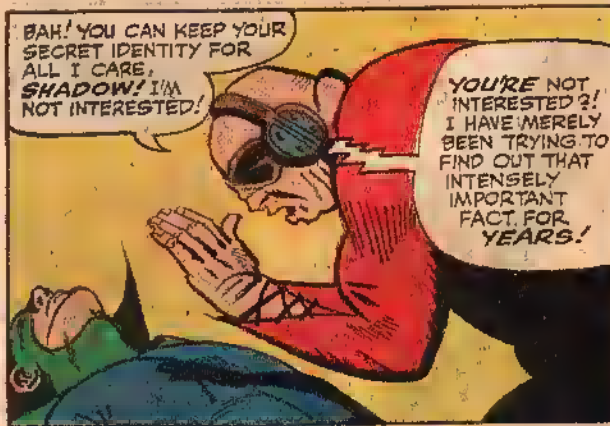
AH... "PROJECT Z"  
INSIDE THE STORAGE  
CLOSET! IT'S WORTH  
TRILLIONS, AT  
LEAST!

AWP! THE SHADOW! WHAT'RE  
YOU DOIN' IN THERE?!

HI, BRUTE! YOU  
DON'T SEEM VERY  
GLAD TO SEE ME!  
AND HERE I'VE  
BEEN WAITING SO  
PATIENTLY FOR  
YOU!

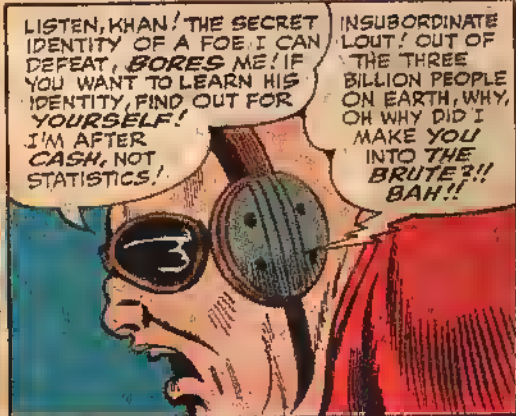






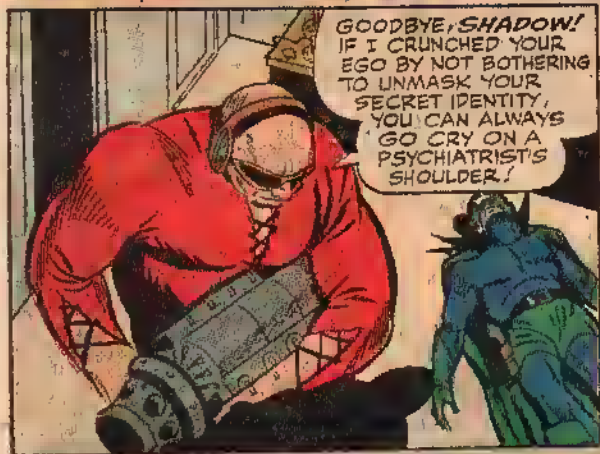
BAH! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR SECRET IDENTITY FOR ALL I CARE, **SHADOW!** I'M NOT INTERESTED!

YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED?! I HAVE MERELY BEEN TRYING TO FIND OUT THAT INTENSELY IMPORTANT FACT FOR YEARS!

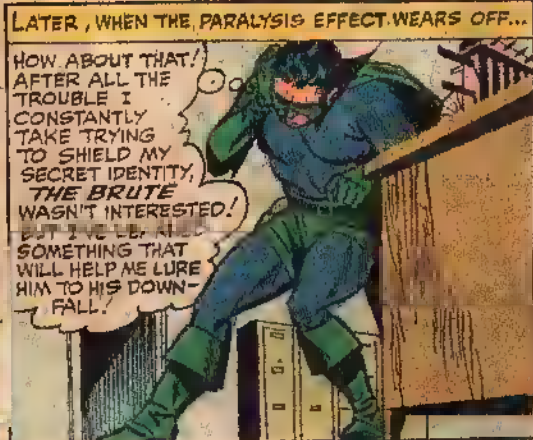


LISTEN, KHAN! THE SECRET IDENTITY OF A FOE I CAN DEFEAT, **BORES ME!** IF YOU WANT TO LEARN HIS IDENTITY, FIND OUT FOR **YOURSELF!** I'M AFTER **CASH,** NOT STATISTICS!

INSUBORDINATE LOU! OUT OF THE THREE BILLION PEOPLE ON EARTH, WHY, OH WHY DID I MAKE YOU INTO THE **BRUTE?!!** BAH!!

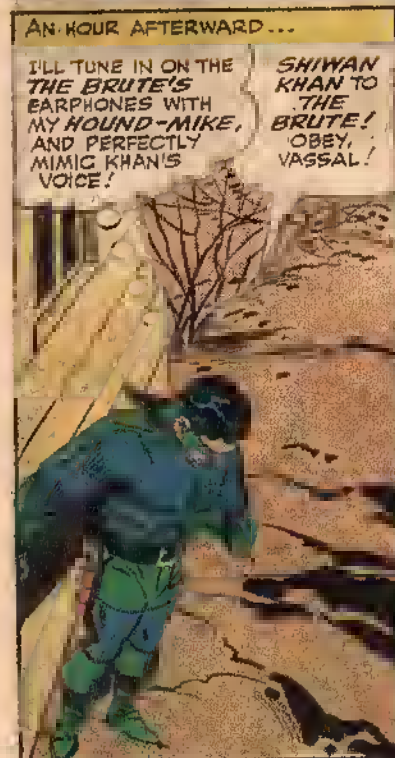


GOODBYE, **SHADOW!** IF I CRUNCHED YOUR EGO BY NOT BOTHERING TO UNMASK YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, YOU CAN ALWAYS GO CRY ON A PSYCHIATRIST'S SHOULDER!



LATER, WHEN THE PARALYSIS EFFECT WEARS OFF...

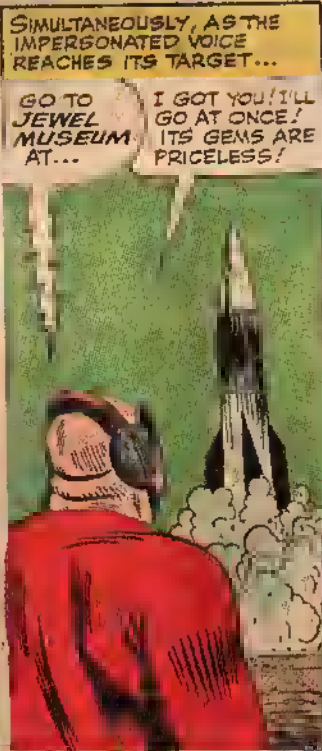
HOW ABOUT THAT! AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I CONSTANTLY TAKE TRYING TO SHIELD MY SECRET IDENTITY, **THE BRUTE** WASN'T INTERESTED! BUT I'VE LEFT SOMETHING THAT WILL HELP ME LURE HIM TO HIS DOWN-FALL!



AN HOUR AFTERWARD...

I'LL TUNE IN ON THE **THE BRUTE'S** EARPHONES WITH MY **HOUND-MIKE,** AND PERFECTLY MIMIC KHAN'S VOICE!

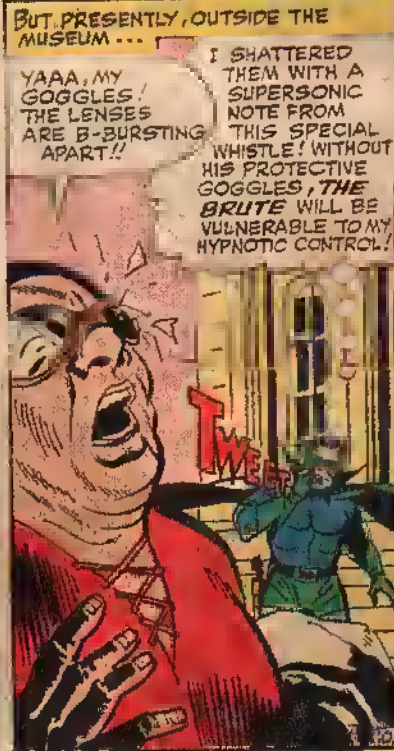
**SHIWAN KHAN TO THE BRUTE!** OBEY, VASSAL!



SIMULTANEOUSLY, AS THE IMPERSONATED VOICE REACHES ITS TARGET...

GO TO **JEWEL MUSEUM** AT...

I GOT YOU! I'LL GO AT ONCE! ITS GEMS ARE PRICELESS!



BUT, PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE THE MUSEUM...

YAAA, MY **GOGGLES!** THE LENSES ARE B-BURSTING APART!!

I SHATTERED THEM WITH A SUPERSONIC NOTE FROM THIS SPECIAL WHISTLE! WITHOUT HIS PROTECTIVE GOGGLES, **THE BRUTE** WILL BE VULNERABLE TO MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL!



YOU... ARE...  
POWERLESS...  
TO... MOVE!

POWER-  
LESS...  
POWER-  
LESS...

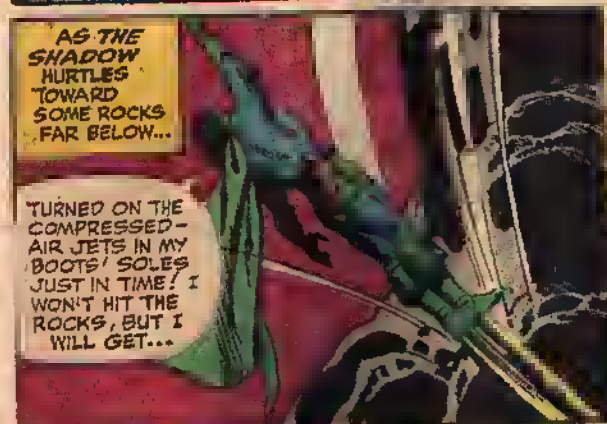


HA, HA, HA! POWERLESS, MY  
FOOT! HAVE A BOULDER,  
BOUNDER!

OWWW!



WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW IS  
THAT I'M WEARING SHATTER-  
PROOF CONTACT-LENSES  
THAT ALSO SCREEN OUT  
HYPNOTISM! MY PRIVATE  
JOKE! AND NOW TO DON  
SOME SPARE GOGGLES...



AS THE  
SHADOW  
HURTLIES  
TOWARD  
SOME ROCKS  
FAR BELOW...

TURNED ON THE  
COMPRESSED-  
AIR JETS IN MY  
BOOTS! SOLES  
JUST IN TIME! I  
WON'T HIT THE  
ROCKS, BUT I  
WILL GET...



(GLUB!)  
DAMPENED!



WHEN THE DARK AVENGER  
FINISHES SCALING THE CLIFF...

HE'S GONE!  
WITH THE LOOT  
FROM THE  
MUSEUM, NO  
DOUBT! WHERE  
WILL HE STRIKE  
NEXT?!



IRONICALLY, THE BRUTE'S NEXT  
TARGET IS THE CRANSTON TOWN  
HOUSE! UP ITS SIDES HE SCALES...

YOUR LATEST  
PLUNDER  
MISSILE HAS  
ARRIVED! I  
COMMAND YOU  
TO STEAL LAMONT  
CRANSTON'S RARE  
PAINTINGS!  
REPEAT! I  
COMMAND...

I HEARD YOU  
THE FIRST TIME!  
STOP NAGGING,  
KHAN...



SHORTLY, CRANSTON'S  
CHAUFFEUR AND SECRETARY  
ARE STARTLED AS...

A GIANT  
HAND,  
MARGO!  
...UFF-F!

SHREVV!  
LOOK  
OUT!  
EEEEEE!





NEW ORDERS! FORGET THE PAINTINGS! CAPTURE MARGO LANE!

I GOT HER!



IT'S THE BRUTE!

HE'S RACING ALONG FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP!

HE'S G-GOT A GIRL CAPTIVE!!



CHANGE OF INSTRUCTIONS! I JUST RECALLED HOW MARGO LANE ONCE MADE A FOOL OF ME! KILL HER, BRUTE!

KILL... HER...



BUT THEN...

YOU'RE... TOO PRETTY! I... CAN'T DO IT! I WON'T!

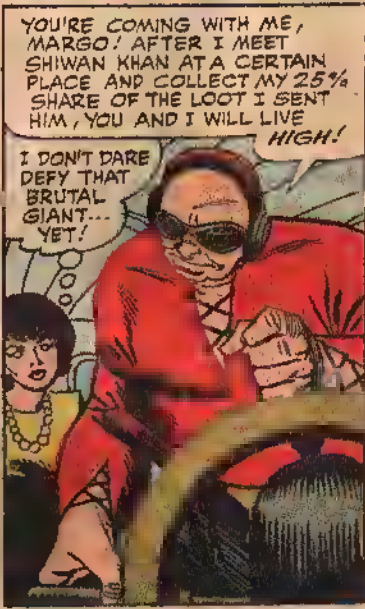
AGAIN YOU'VE DEFIED AN ORDER, SWINE.



SOON, AT THE WATERFRONT...

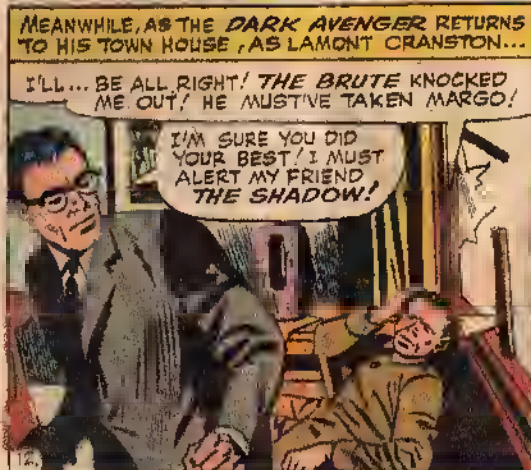
GET OFF THIS YACHT! I'M TAKING IT OVER, SEE?!

DIVE! FOR YOUR LIVES!



YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, MARGO! AFTER I MEET SHIWAN KHAN AT A CERTAIN PLACE AND COLLECT MY 25% SHARE OF THE LOOT I SENT HIM, YOU AND I WILL LIVE HIGH!

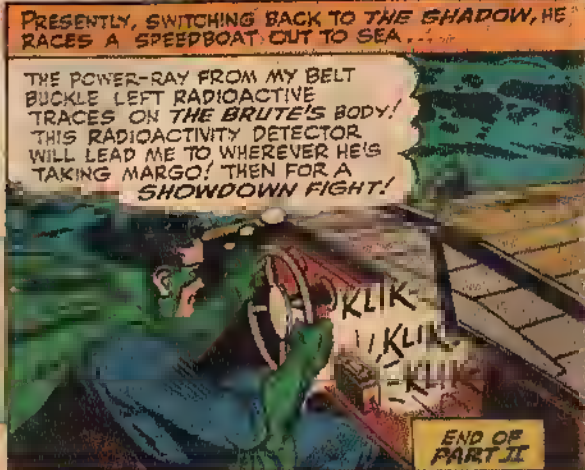
I DON'T DARE DEFY THAT BRUTAL GIANT... YET!



MEANWHILE, AS THE DARK AVENGER RETURNS TO HIS TOWN HOUSE, AS LAMONT CRANSTON...

I'LL... BE ALL RIGHT! THE BRUTE KNOCKED ME OUT! HE MUST'VE TAKEN MARGO!

I'M SURE YOU DID YOUR BEST! I MUST ALERT MY FRIEND THE SHADOW!



PRESENTLY, SWITCHING BACK TO THE SHADOW, HE RACES A SPEEDBOAT OUT TO SEA...

THE POWER-RAY FROM MY BELT BUCKLE LEFT RADIOACTIVE TRACES ON THE BRUTE'S BODY! THIS RADIOACTIVITY DETECTOR WILL LEAD ME TO WHEREVER HE'S TAKING MARGO! THEN FOR A SHOWDOWN FIGHT!

END OF PART II

# THE SHADOW

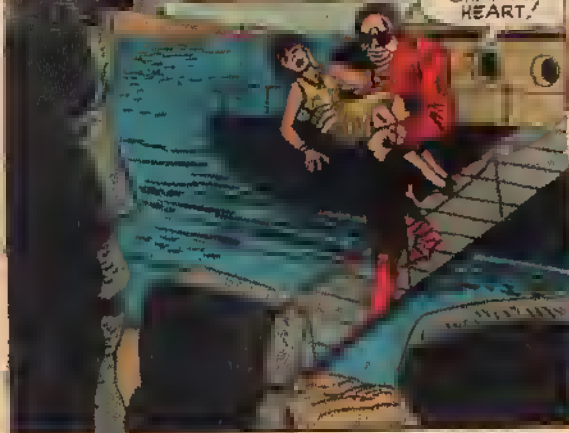
NOW OUR STORY ZOOMS TO A TERRIFIC CLIMAX AS **THE BRUTE, SHIWAN KHAN** AND **THE SHADOW** EXPLODE INTO SENSATIONAL CONFLICT ON A BIZARRE ISLE! THE PRIZE... THE LIFE OF MARGO LANE! WITNESS ONE OF THE STRANGEST CHOICES A SUPER-VILLAIN HAS EVER HAD TO MAKE... EITHER REVENGE AND PLUNDER, OR THE LIFE OF A WOMAN TO WHOM HE IS ATTRACTED! WHAT CHOICE DOES **THE BRUTE** MAKE? BEFORE YOU DECIDE, READERS, REMEMBER THAT IN THE **ARCHIE SERIES OF SLAM-BANG, SURPRISE-A-SECOND COMICS**, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN, AND USUALLY DOES! SO, CROSS YOUR FINGERS, SHARPEN YOUR WITS, AND SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS THE SURPRISE-TWIST TO THE UNPREDICTABLE OUTCOME OF...

## THE SHOWDOWN ON GARGOYLE ISLAND!



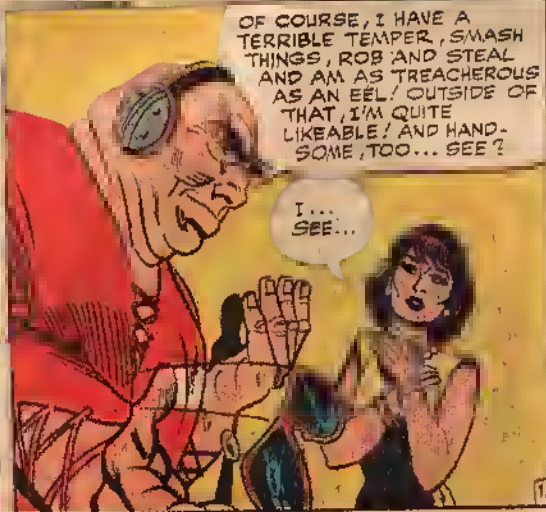
LATER...

OUR DESTINATION... **GARGOYLE ISLAND!** DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME, MARGO! I'M NOT SUCH A BAD CHAP AT HEART!



OF COURSE, I HAVE A TERRIBLE TEMPER, SMASH THINGS, ROB AND STEAL AND AM AS TREACHEROUS AS AN EEL! OUTSIDE OF THAT, I'M QUITE LIKEABLE! AND HANDSOME, TOO... SEE?

I... SEE...







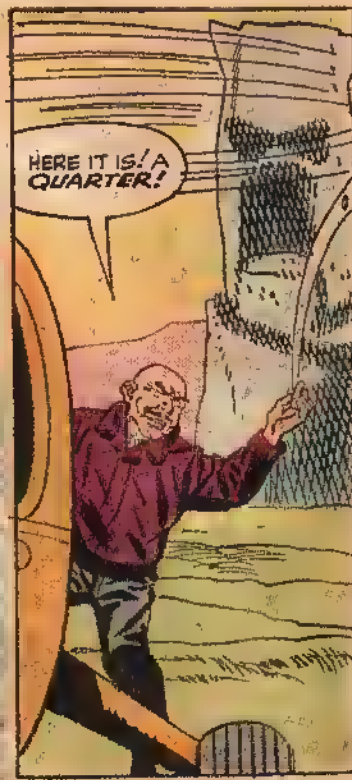
WHERE'S THAT FAT-  
HEAD KHAN? I WANT  
THE CUT HE  
PROMISED  
ME!

IT IS YOU  
WHO ARE  
THE FAT-  
HEAD, REBELLIOUS  
UNDERLING!



GIMME MY 25% OF THE  
LOOT!

YOU'LL GET  
YOUR  
SHARE!

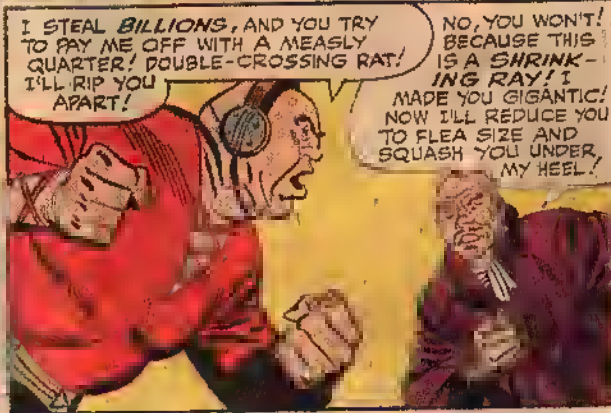


HERE IT IS! A  
QUARTER!



TWENTY-  
FIVE  
CENTS?!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU TRYING  
TO PULL,  
WISE-  
GUY?

MY EXACT WORDS  
WERE: "ONE QUARTER  
TO YOU!" AND THAT  
IS ALL YOU WILL  
GET! HA, HA!



I STEAL BILLIONS, AND YOU TRY  
TO PAY ME OFF WITH A MEASLY  
QUARTER! DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT!  
I'LL RIP YOU  
APART!

NO, YOU WON'T!  
BECAUSE THIS  
IS A SHRINK-  
ING RAY! I  
MADE YOU GIGANTIC!  
NOW I'LL REDUCE YOU  
TO FLEA SIZE AND  
SQUASH YOU UNDER  
MY HEEL!

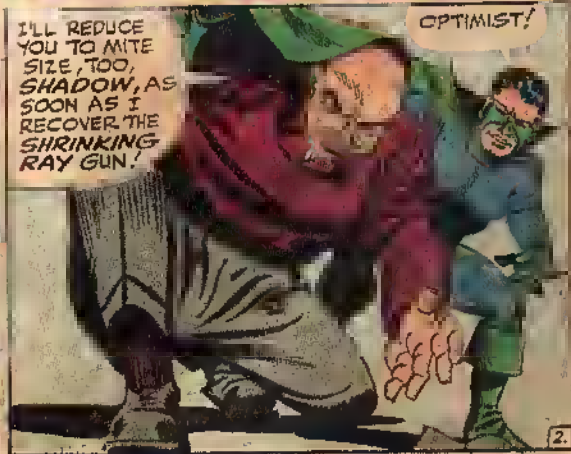


UNEXPECTEDLY...

DROP THAT  
DEADLY  
GADGET!

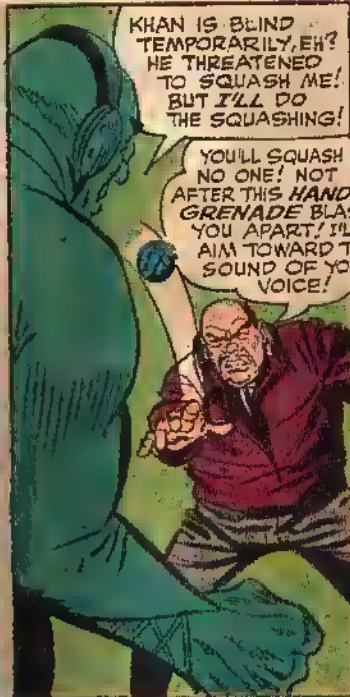
HUH?

THE  
SHADOW!



I'LL REDUCE  
YOU TO MITE  
SIZE, TOO,  
SHADOW, AS  
SOON AS I  
RECOVER THE  
SHRINKING  
RAY GUN!

OPTIMIST!





LEAPING AT THE SAGGING STATUES, THE BRUTE STRAINS AGAINST THEM...



"?...THESE ARE HARDER TO HANDLE THAN I THOUGHT! IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH MY MIGHTY STRENGTH WAS EBBING AWAY! I'LL GIVE IT ALL... I'VE GOT..."



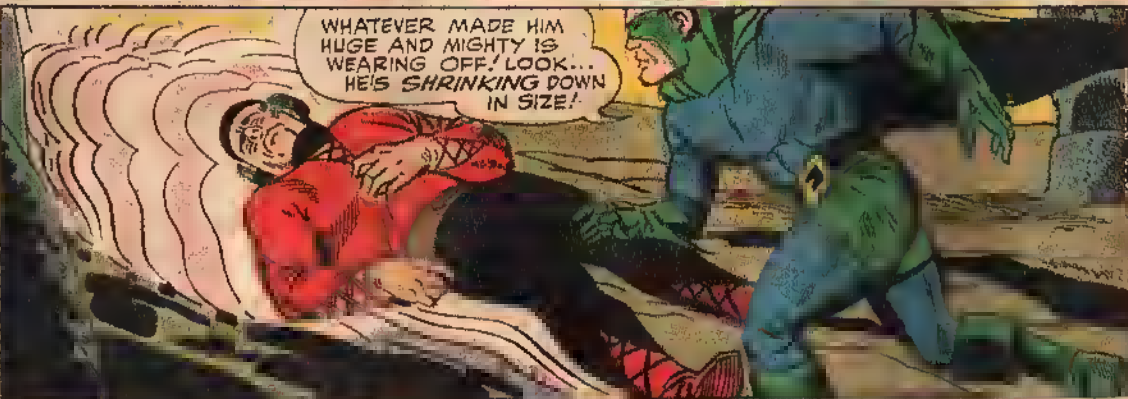
"UGH! THERE! ... OHH-H! ... M-MY HEART!"

THEN, AS THE DAZED SHADOW HURRIES TO MARGO...



"ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?"

"YES! BUT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE BRUTE? HE FELL! HE'S MOANING AND CLUTCHING HIS CHEST, IN AGONY!"



"WHATEVER MADE HIM HUGE AND MIGHTY IS WEARING OFF! LOOK... HE'S SHRINKING DOWN IN SIZE!"



"...AND NOW HE'S NORMAL-SIZED AGAIN! HE'S DYING BECAUSE THAT TREMENDOUS EFFORT TO SAVE YOU WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS HEART WHEN HIS POWERS BEGAN TO WANE!"

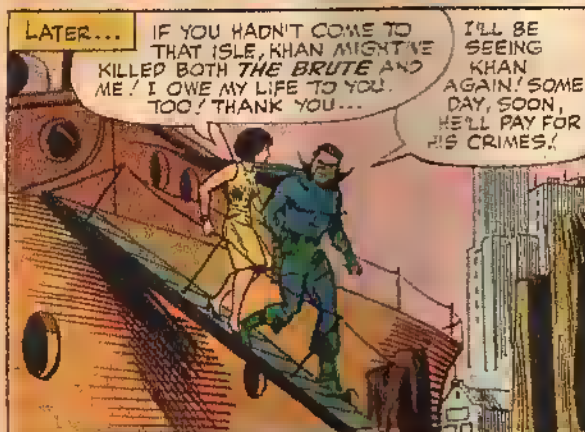
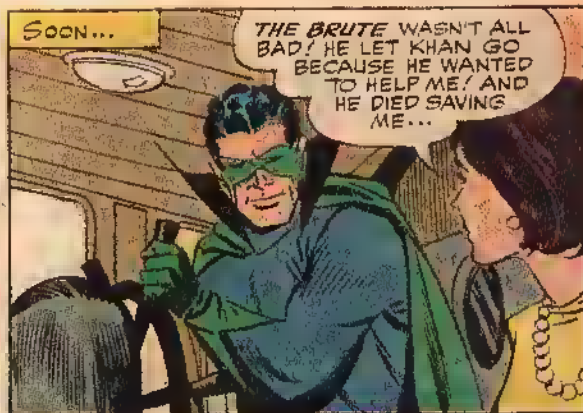
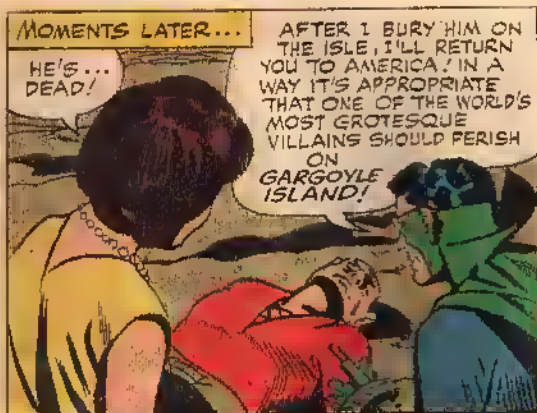
"YOU SACRIFICED YOUR LIFE FOR ME..."

"GLADLY..."



"NO ONE EVER LEARNED WHAT YOUR REAL NAME IS! TELL ME... WHAT IS THE REAL NAME OF THE BRUTE?"

"MY REAL NAME.. IS VICTOR. VICTOR HESS! IF FATE HAD BEEN KINDER TO M-ME, YOU COULD HAVE BECOME... MRS. VICTOR HESS!"





# THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW

## CHAPTER SEVEN

HIGH IN THE night sky, a full moon illumined a fantastic scene far below on a crooked little street in the amusement section of Athens. The scene: a RED DEVIL, cross-questioning three human jackals!

But the Satanic Figure was merely an illusion produced by the uncanny occult powers of the mysterious nemesis of evildoers . . . THE SHADOW. This, the man in white who had been rescued by the DARK AVENGER from the trio of swarthy villains knew. The man in white attire who stood beside the hallucinatory form of the disguised SHADOW was Weston, chief global director of the American Secret Service. He was also associated with CHIEF, a world-wide organization dedicated to battling evil menaces against freedom-loving nations.

Weston whispered to the disguised Man of Darkness, "Through flattery, you've tricked them into disclosing that their leader is someone named SHIWAN KHAN! For the sake of all humanity, we must know more!"

The Devil winked at Weston, and nodded. Despite himself, a shiver coursed up and down Weston's spine, even though he knew the terrifying form was a friend and not a foe, and was merely a hallucinatory vision created by the strangest man the Secret Service operative had ever encountered.

Once again, the "Evil One" questioned the swarthy ones. "Ah, yes, SHIWAN KHAN! How admirably he performs my diabolical work on Earth! His goal?"

Smirking, the three henchmen opened their mouths to reply eagerly. But then, apparently much to their own surprise, their mouths remained open! Mightily, they strove to speak, until perspiration beaded their brows. Weston gaped at the macabre scene of the formerly voluble underlings who were now unable to speak even a single word! Then, as he watched, the three men became rigid and glassy-eyed as though in a trance.

"Speak," commanded the pseudo-Satan. "I command you to speak!"

No response, not even the blinking of an eyelash, came from the trio that now resembled inanimate statues.

At once, THE SHADOW discarded his illusory disguise of His Satanic Majesty. Again he was vis-

ible as his customary, yet extraordinary self.

"What has happened?" asked Weston. "Why don't they speak?"

"Remarkable," replied THE SHADOW. "You remember that they failed to answer my direct questions, despite my hypnotic powers? Apparently, it was because they'd been powerfully brainwashed by someone so they wouldn't divulge the nature of the conspiracy you want to learn about. I succeeded in discovering the name of their leader SHIWAN KHAN, while disguised as the Devil, through flattery."

"What silenced them, suddenly?"

"Apparently, my trick worked only briefly. Their brains must have been 'programmed' so that their subconscious minds, upon detecting a mind-bending trick of any sort, went into action slightly belatedly, yet soon enough to prevent further disclosures from their conscious minds. A deliberately implanted engram in their brain, put their bodies into a paralytic state, silencing their duped, wagging tongues."

"I can do no more. Farewell!"

But as the SHADOWY CRUSADER turned to depart, Weston exclaimed. "No. Don't go yet!" Then as the Man of Darkness hesitated, "The world is menaced by an awful doom, and we of CHIEF don't even know its nature yet! If you would join our organization, perhaps your amazing abilities could . . ."

"Thank you, but I'm not a 'joiner.'" And as Weston's features showed great disappointment, "However, I have a friend, Lamont Cranston, a wealthy, powerful young man who could be a valuable addition to CHIEF. He has means of contacting me, when he desires. If you will give me your address, I'll have him call on you tomorrow evening at ten o'clock."

Taking a pad and pencil out of his jacket pocket, Weston scribbled an address. "Thank you. I've rented a cottage. I'll expect your friend there, tomorrow night."

Weston handed the paper slip containing the address to THE SHADOW. Next instant, he blinked his eyes in surprise. THE SHADOW had vanished! What he didn't realize was that the Man of Darkness had blended back into a screening shadow so swiftly, he seemed to vanish.

Deep within the protective covering of darkness, the DARK AVENGER smiled mirthlessly at the amazement of Weston. Afterward, as Weston strode off, THE SHADOW mused, "Yes, I'll be able to operate more effectively if not one living soul ever learns that Lamont Cranston is the alter-ego of THE SHADOW. That will be my own little secret!"

The next evening, at exactly ten o'clock, Lamont Cranston approached the door of Weston's cottage on a lonely stretch of beach, and knocked.

"Come in," said a voice.

Cranston entered . . . and looked directly into the face of DEATH!

READ CHAPTER VIII of  
THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW  
in the next issue of THE SHADOW!